

Warning 991

[Chapter 991 Trust Clare](#)

Lennon's POV:

Melody didn't dare go upstairs after Mom stopped her.

Mom then turned to me before I could say anything and asked, "What are you worried about? Do you think Grandpa will do something to Clare?"

I didn't keep my concerns from her. "Mom, you know Grandpa has always wanted a granddaughter-in-law from a family of equal social standing. Clare had no idea who I was when I married her. She even wanted to divorce me when she found out I came from a rich family. It took me a lot of effort to make her drop the idea. I'm worried Grandpa will say something that will cause her to want to divorce me again."

[Chapter 992 Wild Sex At Home](#)

Clare's POV:

Lennon was watching me. I guess he must have been concerned about me.

At the thought of this, my heart sang tunefully. I realized that I must be really important in Lennon's heart. Declan had just asked me if I thought Lennon considered me as important in his life. Well, I just got my answer, loud and clear.

Lennon and I had dinner at his grandfather's home. I tried to diffuse an explosive situation by trying to mediate between Lennon and his grandfather.

The dinner lasted for three hours, but the atmosphere was very pleasant. During dinner, Lennon's mother and sister praised me to the hilt in front of Declan. They had already accepted me as an integral part of the family.

[Chapter 993 My Wife Doesn't Like It](#)

Clare's POV:

After breakfast, Lennon drove me to the beach and said, "We haven't taken a vacation since we got married. Let's make it a date today."

Suddenly, my face turned red, maybe it was because the sun was too bright or because Lennon's smile was too warm.

I nodded and allowed him to hold my hand.

Lennon assisted me in removing my shoes. We walked along the beach barefoot, like any other average couple doing ordinary things.

I hadn't felt this calm in a long time. I couldn't help but tell him, "If only we could go out for a walk hand in hand more often in the future."

[Chapter 994 Lennon Was Jealous](#)

Clare's POV:

Lennon and I had been traveling on the tourist boat for a long time. When the boat docked, he drove me back to my parents' house.

My parents were overjoyed to see us again. Mom rushed to the store to buy foodstuff and then returned to prepare the meal.

We didn't return home right away after dinner. We spent some time with my parents.

My Dad and Lennon played chess while my mom and I made a fruit platter and chatted on the couch.

After giving it some thought, I decided to inform my mother about Lennon's family background.

[Chapter 995 I Don't Want A Wedding](#)

Clare's POV:

Lennon's status and mine were worlds apart. Almost everybody thought that we weren't a good fit. Some of them would stop at nothing to keep us apart.

Even if we were to hold a wedding, I doubted that many people would bless the marriage.

For that reason, I believed it would be best not to hold a wedding in the meantime. Besides, he and I were both busy. There was no need to spend time holding a wedding when only a few people would be happy about it.

Even though that was my opinion, it still worried me to voice it out because I was afraid that Lennon would think that I didn't value our relationship.

[Chapter 996 The Commission From Angel](#)

Clare's POV:

Last weekend, I enjoyed my time with Lennon.

As I embarked on another workweek at the law firm, I was met with an unexpected encounter with Angel.

She was dressed down, with just a hint of makeup. And while she appeared different from her on-screen persona, her beauty was undeniable.

The thought that she had loved Lennon for so many years, but he chose to marry me, crossed my mind and surprised me once again.

Yet, I was honored to be pitted against such an exceptional woman in a battle for love.

Angel was waiting for me, not in the reception room, but sitting outside. She approached me with a warm smile as soon as she spotted me.

[Chapter 997 Pick Up Lennon](#)

Clare's POV:

Before I took my leave from work, I received a call from Lennon. He told me he had an appointment tonight so he couldn't have dinner with me. I thought for a while and then went to my parent's home. Better to have company than to be alone.

The law firm wasn't far from my parent's home, so it took me less than even half an hour to get there.

It was a surprise visit, and they were super excited to see me.

[Chapter 998 A Strange Name](#)

Clare's POV:

Lennon ushered me to the private room. When he opened the door, I found Sherman and Stewart, as well as two people I had never seen before.

They seemed to be around my age. The woman leaned on the man intimately, and they made for a very gorgeous couple.

Lennon introduced them to me. "This is Apollo and this is Maeve. This lovely couple owns this club."

Now that I knew Lennon's identity, I didn't feel strange being introduced to his rich friends.

So I nodded my head and greeted them with a smile. They responded amiably.

Lennon asked me, "Can you play bridge?"

"No," I replied, shaking my head.

[Chapter 999 Lennon's Ex-girlfriend](#)

Clare's POV:

Maeve was apologizing to me, but I could tell from the tone of her voice that she was actually trying to provoke me. I didn't want to fall into her trap, so I pretended to be calm. I took a deep breath, straightened my posture, and said, "I'm sorry, I don't understand. I don't really think you offended me in any way."

Maeve's expression instantly changed as soon as I said that. She disdainfully looked at me from head to toe before her eyes widened in surprise. "You're really generous, Mrs. Torres. I thought you would be unhappy about the fact that I mentioned Kristine. She and Lennon used to love each other so much. You see, after she left, Lennon even went into a state of depression."

[Chapter 1000 Silently Bearing](#)

Clare's POV:

I picked up Lennon's call and answered, "I am fine. I just suddenly felt a bit suffocated inside, so I came out for some fresh air. I will be back now."

"Stay. I'll be there," Lennon said, and I hung up the phone.

After a few moments, I saw him walking out of the club door in the dim captivating light.

Coming closer, he held my hand with both of his hands. "Shall we go home?" I glanced at him and nodded.

We went towards my car and got inside.

Lennon sat inside the passenger seat because he was drunk. I drove us towards our home.

In my low mood, I kept silent throughout the drive, while Lennon didn't try to initiate any conversation either.

Maybe because he was drunk, or maybe, because he was upset.

Lennon turned his head to look at me when I pushed the brakes at the crossroad at the red light. "Clare. Are you upset?"